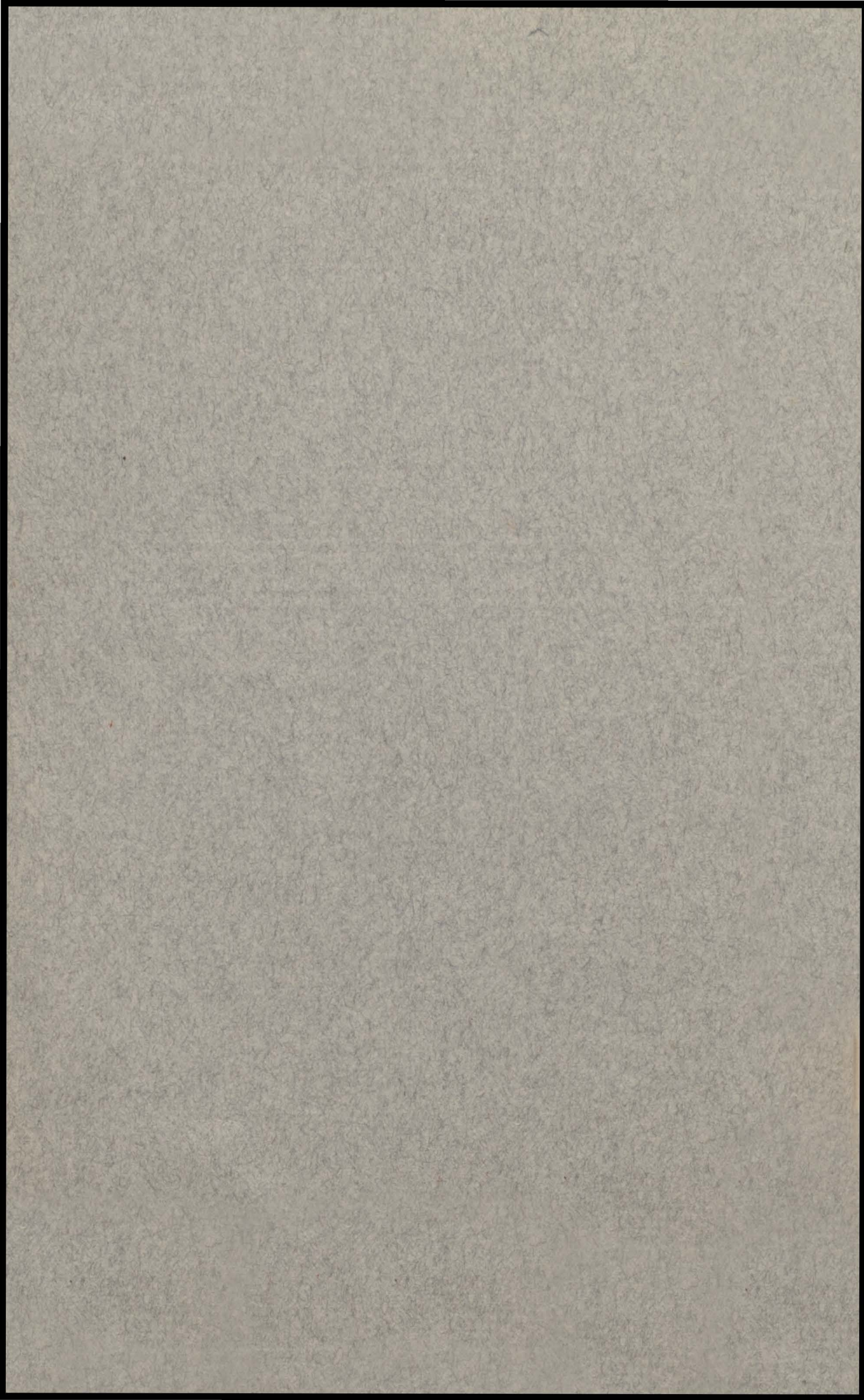


Miss. Frank Evans

The Senior Annual

Rome
High School
1903





ROME HIGH SCHOOL.

The Senior Annual.

ROME, N. Y., JUNE, 1903.

THE SENIOR ANNUAL.

Published by the Class of 1903.

Editor in Chief.

John Hoyt Stevens, '03.

Associate Editors.

Arthur R. Walter, '03, Erwin G. McFarland, '03

Laura Z. Wilson, '03, Bessie O. Cowles, '03,

Florence Kaufman, '03.

Class History.

"What touches us ourselves should be last served," Shakspeare says, but perhaps the class of 1903 will be pardoned if the article which touches them directly is "first served."

In 1899 we, as Freshmen, entered the new High School and gazed with admiration and respect on the grave and dignified Seniors, who were then occupying the same seats which we have just left. The four years which have passed since then have been very bright and happy and will always be remembered with pleasure by each and every one of us. Of course it is not necessary to state what a brilliant class we are and how notably we have conducted ourselves through our entire four years' course. We are especially honored in being the first class to graduate from the Rome High School after having completed four years' work within its walls. Our class has always been noted for its enthusiasm, union and friendship.

Our first year was spent under the able supervision of the following corps of teachers: Mr. Hood, principal; Miss Higham, Miss Beers, Miss Sutton, Miss Sparks, Miss Thalman and Miss Beard.

The next year we entered upon our duties as Sophomores with Mr. F. M. Wilson as principal. Our third year was under the guidance of Mr. H. W. Harris and we are proud to say that Mr. Harris was also our principal during this, our Senior year. There were two changes in the faculty during the year 1902-03, when Miss Sutton's place was filled by Miss Rockwell and Miss Beard's by Mr. Hoffman.

During the greater part of our Senior year, Mr. Harris very considerably granted to us the privilege of the room, a freedom never before awarded to any class. We wish to express our appreciation of his kindness, which will long be remembered by us and prove one of our pleasantest memories.

We can never look back without a pang of regret as we think of two of our brightest and most promising members who have been taken from us. Clara Belle Robinson and Stuart Randall Williams were beloved by all their fellow students, but their loss is most keenly felt by the members of the Senior class.

In our Junior year the following officers were elected: President, Howard D. McFarland; vice president, Bessie O. Cowles; treasurer, Laura Z. Wilson; secretary, John H. Stevens. Our present officers are:

President, Howard D. McFarland; vice president, Jennie May Evans; treasurer, Laura Z. Wilson; secretary, John H. Stevens.

On October 6 a pleasant trolley ride was given by the members of the class and all reported a good time. One of the most enjoyable features of our social life was the farewell surprise party tendered to Helen Demis Utley just previous to her departure for her future home in Indiana. She was presented with a pretty seal ring as a remembrance of her classmates, who regretted sincerely having to part with one of their most esteemed members.

On February 18-19 the Senior class gave a very enjoyable sleighride to Holland Patent.

The Seniors this year may well be proud of their record as having had the fewest tardinesses of any class in the Rome High School. On several occasions we were excused an hour earlier as a reward. We, the class of 1903, may justly pride ourselves on several other things, one of which and the most prominent, that we are not like any other class which has ever graduated from the R. F. A. or the R. H. S. We excel them all! We extend our heartiest congratulations and best wishes to all the classes to follow and earnestly hope that they will take us as an example, thereby obtaining a firm foothold on the ladder of success.

JENNIE MAY EVANS.

Composition on Eyes.

(I)s is sometimes letters but they is usually things to see with. Misses Thaman and Higham is got them in the backs of their head. Stevens's eyes got sore once 'cause he couldn't see far (Farr) enough. They say Owens prefers Hazel eyes, but we knows Armstronglikes Brown ones.

The Trolley Ride.

It has been customary during the past school year for the grades having no tardiness to receive one hour extra at the end of the month.

On one such occasion the Senior class took a pleasant trolley ride. They left school on Friday, October 6, 1902, at 2:30 p. m. and hurried to catch the 2:45 trolley car. After some hastening on the part of several of the members of the class, they boarded the car and rode as far as Stanwix, where they stopped to pay a visit to the golf house. As they found the house rather deserted, they took possession and remained several hours. Dancing was enjoyed and refreshments were served. The refreshments consisted of six warm pies—three apple and three pumpkin—which the boys were fortunate enough to secure at a nearby farmhouse, with the instructions "to be sure and bring the tins back." The pies were exceedingly good. After the refreshments the class danced the Virginia Reel. About 6 p. m. they again took the trolley and rode to Oriskany. There (to speak figuratively) they bought out a candy store. The class yells were given and the inhabitants looked at the Roman invaders with astonishment. The party then set out to explore the village and walked about one-eighth of a mile in the direction of Utica, where they met a car going toward Rome. They did not understand that the car only stopped at certain places, therefore they were much surprised when it whizzed past them. They were obliged to run back to the village, which they did with rather bad grace. Once more aboard the car they gave the High School and class yells. As they passed the golf house they remembered the poor, neglected pie tins, resting contentedly on the kitchen table. On their arrival home they felt rather

weary and each one went his own way, tired, but with the feeling that he and all his classmates had passed a happy afternoon.

Quotations for Seniors.

O Father Abraham.—R-ch-rd -v-ns.

O Phebe, Phebe, Phebe.—W-ll--m L-nch.

Tell gentle Jessica I will not fail her; speak it privately.—J-ck St-v-ns.

I am not in the roll of common men.—L--d G-lly.

I am declined into the vale of years.—R-ch-rd -v-ns.

Made in Germany.—G--rg- Fr-v-r.

I am a tainted wether of the flock.—H-w-rd McF-rl-nd.

My heart is true as steel.—J-nn-- -vans.

Our Surprise Party.

When Miss Demis Utley left Rome last November to make her home in Shelbyville, Indiana, the class of '03 lost one of its brightest and most promising members.

Prior to her departure a farewell surprise party was given in her honor by the Senior class. Meeting at the home of Miss Natalie Jones, we proceeded in a body to Miss Utley's residence, where the surprise was a complete success.

Games and dancing were enjoyed, after which cream and cake were served. Miss Utley was pleasantly surprised to find, in her cream, a gold monogram ring, suitably engraved, which was a token from the class of their love for her.

At Miss Utley's departure for her new home a large delegation of her schoolmates reluctantly bade her farewell, and as the train rolled out the class yell sounded loud and long from the throats of classmates left behind.

That she can not be with us at this, our festive season of commencement, is a source of the deepest regret to us, and we extend to her our kindest greetings and best wishes.

General Quotations.

The rankest compound of villainous smell that ever offended nostril.—Hydrogen Sulphide.

I had rather than forty shillings, I had my book of songs and sonnets here.—Miss T-ck-r.

And thereby hangs a tale.—Senior Sleighride.

You and I can walk on eggs.—M-ll--H-w-r & -dr--n F-nl-ys-n.

Small herbs have grace;

Great weeds do grow apace.

—J-n- H-gh-m & N-rm- West.

I do not fear eyes over us.—Student.

Eating the bitter bread of banishment.

—H-y-s, M-y-rs, B-k-r, W-lw-rth.

Two souls with but a single thought,

Two hearts that beat as one.

—J-nn-- -v-ns & Ch-rl-- D-rr.

The Sleighride.

Will any one forget the Senior sleighride? I don't believe that Henry Mowers will, considering the trouble he had to find a girl. After having asked three, and, in each case having been disappointed, he decided to let the matter rest in Miss Lamb's hands. As a result, Henry was that evening accompanied by Miss May Wilson.

At 6:45 on the evening of February 18, three sleighloads started from the High School building and proceeded to Holland Patent.

When we had gone as far as the County Home, a great wind commenced to blow and by the time we had reached Floyd

Corners the snow fell so thickly that we were unable to see more than fifteen feet in any direction. Here we were invited to stop and remain until morning, but we were determined to proceed to Holland Patent, which difficult task was accomplished, thanks to the drivers, and especially to Thomas Flanagan, who carried a lantern the greater part of the way.



Looking for the road to Holland Patent.

We reached our destination just four and one-quarter hours after leaving Rome.

Miss Farr was taken from the sleigh, unconscious from the effects of the intense cold, and Herbert Smith was so overjoyed to feel once more the welcome warmth of a good fire that he fainted.

At 11:30, all who were able, repaired to the dancing hall and enjoyed themselves until the supper bell rang at 12:15. Miss Lamb was taken ill at the table but soon recovered. After all had partaken of the excellent feast prepared by Mr. Thompson of the Clarendon, Mr. Yordon and Mr. Reh again struck up the music and the dancing was resumed and continued till 6:15 a. m.

Fainting was the order of the day, so Lillian Garlick followed the fashion and twice fell in a FEINT.

The low temperature had, on some of the students and on some who were not students, the same effect that is noticed in frozen apples; it made them soft. This was particularly to be noticed in the parlor.

Mr. Thompson was a very attentive host and did all in his power to make us comfortable, for which we thank him very much.

After breakfast we started on the return trip, reaching Rome at 12:45 in the afternoon.

Some of the students stayed at home that afternoon and obtained their much needed rest, while others, apparently more ambitious, went to school.

Sight and Vision.

"Sight he had, but not vision." This is the beginning of an article in the Outlook of April 11 of the current year. The author thus characterizes a man who knew facts, but had no constructive imagination to correlate them with the higher truths of the universe in which the unseen is greater than the seen. He carries forward his thesis into regions where we may not follow him in this short essay. But there are many who agree with him that sight is less than vision, and that the welfare of mankind depends far more upon the imagination than we give it credit for. Indeed there is high authority, in the Book we all reverence, for the saying that "where there is no vision the people perish."

Shakspeare did not intend to be taken literally when he put that celebrated passage about the visions of the imagination into the mouth of Theseus in *A Midsummer Night's Dream*. Theseus is a man of sight, and in his person Shakspeare, who has in that wonderful creation given us a

work of purely imaginative truthfulness, humorously mocks at himself in the well-known lines:

"The lunatic, the lover, and the poet
Are of imagination all compact;
One sees more devils than vast hell can hold;
That is the madman; the lover, all as frantic,
Sees Helen's beauty in a brow of Egypt;
The poet's eye in a fine frenzy rolling,
Doth glance from heaven to earth, from earth
to heaven;

And as imagination bodies forth
The forms of things unknown, the poet's pen
Turns them to shapes, and gives to airy nothing
A local habitation and a name."

But Hippolyta, like a true woman, Amazon as she is, strikes the keynote of the conception in her rejoinder to her matter-of-fact lord and lover:

"But all the story of the night told over,
And all their minds transfigured so together,
More witnesseth than fancy's images,
And grows to something of great constancy;
But howsoever, strange and admirable."

Theseus takes the narrative of the adventures of the lovers and the rustics as mere imaginative fiction; Hippolyta, with truer insight, sees into its meaning as an adumbration of an unseen world. Theseus has sight, Hippolyta has vision.

In this age, which prides itself upon being above all things practical, we do not take kindly to imaginative thought. We have a word to designate the person who sees visions which is somewhat disparaging. We call him *visionary*—which is the same as saying that he is impractical, that his visions are illusions, and that the hard practical common sense which resolutely sets visions aside, and deals only with what it calls facts, is the only sure guide to success. In the face of this general persuasion, I feel inclined to support the paradox that the power of seeing visions is a most potent factor in achieving great results; that the progress of the human race depends largely upon

the imagination; that progress, in fact, is but the realization of visions seen beforehand and pursued with arduous and enthusiastic effort—not only in the special realms of poetry, art and religion, but in the realms of statesmanship, of social improvement, of scientific research, of mechanical invention and world-wide commerce, of material and moral advancement; and that when these visions cease, and the higher qualities of the mind—the imagination, the inventive faculty, and the insight of faith collapse, then civilization decays, the race becomes effete, and the people do perish.

In every line of advance the pathway forward is dominated by the men who see visions. It is true as regards material progress and achievement. Christopher Columbus saw a vision of lands beyond the Atlantic, and gallantly sailed his ships into unknown space in search of them, and we know what has been the result. A man has a vision of the possibilities of steam as an aid to industry; he invents the steam engine, and so gives the initial impulse to the immense expansion of manufactures and commerce which is characteristic of the present age. Another man has his attention drawn to the phenomena of the thunderstorm; by pondering upon it and upon related manifestations of an occult force, he has a mental vision of a something which he calls electricity, which no man has seen or can see; that vision appears to other men, with other visions of the same sort and inspires them to such good purpose, that we have this electricity harnessed and working at our bidding, and giving promise of unlimited possibilities of service in the future. One sees a vision of a vast region now a wilderness—he sees a vision of that region teeming with an industrious population—of farms under cultivation, of cities built and build-

ing, of mines opened, of factories vocal with the hum of machinery in motion. He sees that the realization of that vision demands just one thing; and that if he and those whom he can influence will supply that one thing, then not only will that vision be realized to the benefit of untold millions, but that an adequate return will be made to himself and his partners for their enterprise in assuring its realization. He projects, therefore, a great trans-continental railway; in due time it is built, and the vision becomes a reality.

Remark this: The reality would never have been realized, but for the vision seen before. Discoveries are sometimes made by accident; but great enterprises require plan and purpose. The architect sees your house before he builds it for you. Nothing can be done intelligently, except by the person who knows beforehand what he intends to do; and no step in advance can be made, except by one who has a mental vision of what does not now exist, but which he purposes to bring into being. When a model has once been made, or an example set, there are multitudes who can imitate and repeat it, who can perhaps vary it a little in adapting it, but who can go no further. Such persons are most useful; they keep up the routine, but they make no progress; they do not advance because they have no visions, they have only patterns to work by. Original work—the work which is a distinct advance on what has been done before—the work that pushes the world ahead—this demands *vision*. We call it by many names, but it is the same thing under all of them. It is genius in the artist, it is inspiration in the poet, it is invention in the machinist or engineer, it is foresight in the projector of great business enterprises, it is insight in the moralist, it is farsightedness in the statesman, it is faith in the Christian; but

whatever name we give it, it is just this faculty of seeing the possibility and advantage of doing something beneficial which has not been done before; and of following that vision with the persistence and enthusiasm which bear down the opposition of the obstructionist, and fire the heart of the progressive. It is the great spiritual force in the mind of the human race.

The poets are not all dead. They are not writing so much in books as they did years ago, but they are making life their poem, and filling the great heart of humanity with aspirations for the realization of the vision of spiritual power and beauty in which the age we live in is to culminate. When the object for which we work presents itself in the radiant glory of such a vision, we labor for it with delight, we joyfully endure suffering and privation for the sake of it; we accept martyrdom, if need be, that it may be realized; we know that even to lose our life in such a cause is, in the truest sense, to find it.

But there are visions and visions. Two visitants from the world of spirits stood, we are told, upon the top of a high mountain, and beheld "all the kingdoms of the world and the glory of them." They saw the same sight, but their visions differed. What was the vision of each? Think that out for yourself.

Who's Who in the High School.

School Grinds?—Richards Brothers.
 School Dude—W. Pendell.
 School Politicians—Armstrong, McMahon.
 Ladies' Man—Ed. Atkinson.
 Proudest Woman—Natalie Jones.
 Fattest Member?—Oswald Backus.
 Most Generous Man?—Stuart Groff.
 Biggest Head—Loyd Golly.
 The Coming Man—Jennie Countryman.
 Most Inquisitive Person—Mary Noble.
 The Fastest Racer?—Stevens.
 Shirtwaist Man—Jesse Bartlett.
 Prettiest Color—Edna Boff.
 A Ransome(d) Girl—Lillian Marsh.

1904.

The array of talent in the class of 1904 is indeed startling. We have a budding circus clown in the person of Mr. Thomas Connell, a tragic actress in Miss Cheney, and a scientist in Mr. Hopkins. Mr. Searle will ere long apply the mental discipline he obtained in Geometry to the easier study of law; we confidently predict that he will become chairman of the Democratic National Committee. Miss Ida Jones will in the near future go as a missionary to China. Miss Mabelle White will lecture on Dress Reform and Misses Anna and Katherine Jones will edit a new Cæsar and Cicero for Miss Bielby to use in her Young Ladies' Academy, together with a series of Mathematics written by Miss Bielby. It will not take Mr. Byam long to collect the degrees LL. D., M. D., Ph. D. and M. A. Miss Willson will make a successful business woman. Mr. Armstrong's executive ability will expand and expand until it may fill the office of Mayor of Rome. Miss Dewey should give dancing lessons. Mr. Ely, M. A., Mr. Scripture, A. M., and Mr. Evans, B. A., will be colleagues on the next Board of Regents. Mr. Marcy may choose between a Doctor of Divinity and writing a six-inch volume on Church and State or the life of a professional athlete, and Mr. Gawkins will take time from his arduous duties as a farmer to teach his and his neighbors' children the noble art of foot ball. Mr. Richards will become a Socialist and self-made man in the course of time, so "why should he study, why make himself mad?" Miss Huth and Miss Hughes will open a school for Modern Languages. Mr. Countryman will teach Geometry at Greenway. Miss Nisbet will teach Deportment, Miss Wheeler, Elocution and Miss Roch, Philosophy. Miss Noble and Miss McDaniels will become philanthropists. Miss Waldo

and Miss Hooper will go into business as into other things, in partnership. Miss Marsh will be the inspiration for a picture of Rowena, also for others with which Mr. A. Finlayson will turn the artistic world upside down.

And all this ability, talent and genius in one class. Think of it!!!

Quotations for Juniors.

Nose, nose, nose, nose, and who gave thee that jolly red nose.—-dr- -n F-nl-ys-n.

I am a soldier.—L-l- M-rcy.

'Tis good to be a post.—-rn-st C- -n-try-m-n.

Come, woo me, woo me.—J-nn- - R-ch.

In came Mrs. Fezziwig, one vast substantial smile.—B- -tr-c- B-rt-n.

A bold bad man.—Ch-rl-s R-ch-rds.

I have a wife.—Th-m-s C-nn-ll.

I am a Jew.—L-l- M-rcy.

I can not tell what the dickens his name is.—-W-lt-r Sh-nkb-rry.

As huge as high Olympus.—-l-n-r H- -p-r.

Renunciation.

To Gladys fair I said today,

"Sad Lententide's not far, dear;
I'm sure you'll give up many things,
Pray tell me what they are, dear."

"Oh, yes, indeed!" she smiled at me
And lifted her long lashes,

"I'm going in for fast and prayer,
For sackcloth and for ashes

"I shall renounce all foolish songs,
The latest waltz and measure;
I'm going to give up bon bons, too,
And every bit of pleasure.

"I'm going to give up"—here she paused.

"Well there's no need to parley,
I think my mind's about made up
To give you up, too, Charley!"

"Oh, that's not fair!" I cried, heartbroke,
But Gladys answered, "Clearly,
You don't quite see. I'm giving up
Just things I love most dearly."

—From Judge.

1905.

The class of 1905 is, in many respects, one of the most remarkable that has ever entered the Rome High School. When we came from the Court Street School in 1901 we thought we were about "It," but when the upper classes used "Force" we changed our ideas.

At that time we were a very large class, but the second year found our numbers diminished by half; the reason for this was the fact that many of the fellows thought that 1906 would look better on their caps than 1905, so they decided to be Freshmen for another year.

The class of 1905 was the first Freshman class to organize, as it was also the first to wear caps, on which four bright figures attracted the attention of friend and foe. It was the class which by its fresh actions caused the upper classmen to make laws regarding the conduct of first year students.

At the beginning of the present school year this class elected the following officers: President, William Curtis; vice president, Amelia Hower; secretary, Ruth Cheney; treasurer, Walter Evans.

The duties of these officers have been very arduous. The president has called one meeting, the vice president has attended once, the secretary has taken no minutes and the treasurer, as yet, has had no opportunity to rob the class of money.

There are many people in this class who will some day become famous. Some will follow in the footprints of their fathers. Twenty-five years hence you will still be familiar with the names of Alderman Atkinson, Attorney McMahon and Officer Keating. About that time people all over the United States will be talking of the wonderful success of Magician Hermann, The Small. They will be kicking about the weather prophet, Oswald Backus,

and will be feeding and petting the monkey, Merritt. Mr. Weller will be a celebrated barber, and Mr. Mead will be a racing partner of Arthur Duffy. For Mr. Baynes we predict a very lively future as editor of "Puck." Miss Mabel Willson will perhaps be the sweet faced heroine of a 10, 20 and 30-cent stock company. It is hard to tell what occupation Roy Richards is best fitted for. At the present date all signs point toward a temperance lecturer. All the scholarship honors in college will be captured by Miss Olney. The oratory of Mr. Taylor will one day re-echo around the world.

It has been reported around that Miss Hayden's front name has been shortened to Stein, (translation, "beer mug.")

In the funny man at the minstrel show we will recognize our Jimmy Ethridge. No admission will be charged for the privilege of seeing Stuart Neiss in his professional games of ball.

There are many more wonderful people in this class, but space does not permit us to tell of the bright future, which lies in store for them.



Oswald Backus and John Baynes.

Wanted.

WANTED—A razor. Clarence Hidy.

WANTED—A hair cut. Evander Bates.

WANTED—By a talented and gallant
young man, a girl.
Adrian C. Finlayson.

WANTED—A plaything for use in the
R. H. S. study hall. Edna Jones.

WANTED—A clock that will alarm at
8:45 a. m. on school days.
Abbie Fowler.

WANTED—A gag. Thomas Connell.

WANTED—Soon, a wedding.
M. Jemima Willson.

WANTED—A compound of which Mod-
esty and Common Sense, with a
small addition of Thoughtfulness and
Bashfulness, form the component
parts. Nellie Brown.

WANTED—Good nature and jollity.
Clinton Searle.

WANTED—A remedy for a swelled head.
Clyde Marcellus.

WANTED—A position as manager or
lineman in either Telephone Co.
George Mead.

Quotations for Sophomores.

How little space 'twixt man and ape.—
R. M-rr-tt.

And when he entered, every goose
Began to cackle like the deuce.

The asses brayed at one another;

"Twas plain the creatures smelled a
brother.—Ed. -tk-ns-n.

If any other cuss had played the tricks he
dared to play,

The daisies would be blooming over his
remains today.—R-y R-ch-rds.

I have lived and loved.—Ed. -tk-ns-n.

He would have been longer yit, if he
hedn't hed so much turned up for feet.—
W-ll- -m -v-ans.

And gladly wolde he learn, and gladly
teche.—-sw-ld B-ck-s.

His bark is worse than his bite.—Fr-d
T-yl-r.

I'll tell the news.—C-l- - Gr-v-s.

A bad penny always turns up.—
C-rlt-n W-ll-r.

'Tis better to have loved and lost than
never to have loved at all.—Ed. -tk-ns-n.

Ah, sin was his name.—R-y R-ch-rds.

What a dear, sweet child.—Fl-r-ne-
-ln-y.

Whence that shambling gait.—R-lph
M-rr-tt.

Full big was he of brawn and eke of
bone.—W-ll- -m C-rt-s.

Fresh Boys' Class.

Motto—To is or not to is that is the ask.

Tree—Evergreen.

Emblem—Weather vane (always going
around doing nothing.)

Song—Air: The Being Always Fresh.

We're fresher than the newest milk,

We're fresher than wet paint.

No other men are quite our ilk,

And we are glad they ain't.

When I was selected to write the history
of this most magnificent class I was more
than honored. I thought in the words of
the poet,

"My soul be still"

And you, heart, stop cutting up."

The origin of this class is lost in the dim
past, where every one wishes the class had
been also.

Well, anyway, they happened somehow like the fifth fish in the story of the man who caught four fish and yet when he reached home found he had five, four herring and one smelt.

Whenever I think of the classes of 1905 and 1906 I am reminded of the two little boys who, tired of old games, wanted to play something new.

"Let's play automobile," said the older.
"All right."

"Well, I'll be the automobile because I can run faster," said the first.

"But what can I be," said the younger.
"Oh, you; you can be the smell."

But there is a green lining to every white blind. They will lose this thusness some time. This statement, like the note which one of the members of this class put in his mouth when he saw one of the teachers approaching, is hard to swallow. But for that matter the class is also like the note, it goes against the stomach.

Quotations for Freshmen.

Am I not perfect, dress and all,
What more can man desire?

—Sp--nc--r --w--ns.

From a little spark may burst a mighty flame —D-l-s H-mphr-y.

Is she not passing fair?—L-ll--n
K--fm-n.

An empty wagon makes the most noise.
—L-ll--n G-rl-ck.

Warranted to keep fresh and green in any climate.—R-wl-nd Br-th-rs.

Nor the gait of Christian, nor Pagan, nor Turk.—M-ss St-n.

Defer not till tomorrow to be wise.—
C-rd-l- - G-ff-rd.

Red as a rose is she.—L-l- Gr--nf--ld.
Never alone.—Gl-d-s Sh-ffl-t.

I am lord of all I survey.—Sp--nc--r
--w--ns.

Why, 'tis good to be sad and say nothing.—R-b- R--lly.

A babe in the house is a well-spring of pleasure.—St--rt L-k--.

And both were young and one was beautiful.—L. Gr--nf--ld and M-y W-l-s--n.

Appropriate Initials for Seniors.

Easy Going McFarland.

Just Moony Evans.

Always Ready Walter.

Born Odd Cowles.

Jessie's Hero Stevens.

Lacking Zeal Wilson.

Juicy Lobster Golly.

Fraulein Micheldorf Kaufman.

Hungry Devil McFarland.

Much Wanted Smith.

Walking Lunatic Lynch.

Fine Essayist Bates.

Heavy Eater Smith.

Mule Rider McCormac.

Germany Fraver.

Graceful Maiden Jewell.

Happy Cuss Little.

Nagging Riddle Jones.

Prize Winner Hughes.

Mightily Loved Lewin.

Remaining Candidate Evans.

Made Healthy Long.

Jogging Athlete Monahan.

Able Energetic Oatman.

Slightly Musical Payne.

Ever Amiable Williams.

Never Grouchy Sweeny.

The Old Academy.

One can hardly imagine, in this period of many and magnificent buildings constantly rising, the interest which must have centered around Rome Academy during its erection less than sixty years ago.

Through the courtesy of Mr. Sanford Adams, the Jervis Library possesses a copy of the first catalogue, issued one year after the erection of the building. The front page reads: "First Annual

Catalogue of the Corporation, Instructors and Students of Rome Academy, Dec. 1849, A. J. Rowley & Co., printers."

Rev. Samuel Brown was the first principal and Miss Soprina Jennings preceptress, with ten assistants.

The "Corporation" includes many well-remembered and greatly revered names: Edward Huntington, president; Calvert Comstock, secretary; Rowland S. Doty, treasurer; Hon. Henry A. Foster, John



Stryker, Hon. Seth B. Roberts, Alva Mudge, Jesse Armstrong, Benjamin N. Huntington, Gordon N. Bissell, Sanford Adams, Enoch B. Armstrong, Lynden Abell and others.

Of the 310 pupils we note a few familiar names. Chauncey Armstrong, George Barnard, John G. Bissell, J. J. Bradt, Theodore S. Comstock, William T. Elmer, Lyman Gage, George Merrill, Gustavus M. Palmer, Albert H. Pope, Nathan P.

Rudd, George P. Russ, John Stryker, Calvin West, Arthur S. Roberts, Helen M. Abell, Margaret O. Bissell, Maria L. Bradt, Isabella F. Denio, Mary L. Hayden, Elnora S. Kimball, Mary A. Peryn, Lucy C. Stevens, Eliza Tyler.

A course of study is mapped out for the "Male Department" and another for the "Female Department," though there isn't as great a diversity in the studies as might be implied; not so very many subjects,

after all, with which the female mind was not deemed able to cope.

We quote one paragraph relating to discipline: "The discipline of the school is severe only upon those who deserve severity, while it is mild and easy to all who conduct with propriety. An accurate account is kept of the attendance and deportment of each pupil from day to day, and a summary of the same is sent to his parent or guardian at the close of the term. An indolent or disorderly, or immoral student will be promptly reported to his friends, and unless reformation ensue, will be excluded from the school by a vote of the Trustees, on the recommendation of the Principal. This, however, will be resorted to only when all other means of effecting the wholesome and beneficent ends of discipline have failed. The true teacher will know no law of action in his relation to his pupils, but that of their permanent welfare, together with the approbation of God."

The frequent appearance of italics in the regular text and of capitals are especially noticeable, while the somewhat ancient tone of the entire document gives a quaintness and interest to it, awakening us to the fact that time is rapidly passing and that even fifty years brings many changes. This catalogue also impresses one vividly with the thought and pains taken by the first trustees. The president and others put much of their own life into the school, and we today enjoy the result of their labor in a higher and better plane of aspiration and accomplishment than otherwise would be ours.

The first annual exhibition occurred in 1850. The program, or "Scheme," as it was called, is well gotten up, and is modern in nearly every particular. The appearance of several colloquies and the numbering of each order of exercise being the only exception.

The second exhibition contains the name of George Merrill and W. X. Ninde. A colloquy written by the latter appears as the principal attraction. No ladies allowed in this entertainment.

With the third "exhibition" began the reading of "compositions." Four readers were selected, and these read the twenty-five "efforts." Among these readers were Amelia Steuben and Cornelia Sammons.

In the fifth, Waite Brush, Payson Miner, H. W. Oliver, Rush P. Cady, Sophia Denio, Seldon Talcott appear. In the sixth we find Amy Kirkland, Belle Vogel, Julia Chapell, S. S. T. Smith, Eliza Cady, Rhoda Stevens, Frank Pope, Alice Barton, Willard A. Cobb. This seems to be the beginning of the well-known title "The Old Academy."

Prof. Franklin Moore, the brother and friend; Oren Root, the matchless teacher; George Barton, the student and scholar; Payson Miner, upright, conscientious and gentle; A. G. Benedict, impartial and exact, have each left an imprint upon the citizenship of Rome that time can not efface, as have all the principals and teachers who have filled the instructor's chair in the "Academy."

During the years 1867-68 a regular course of study with graduating honors was planned under the direction of Prof. E. O. Hovey and Misses Louise Hovey and Alice Rathburn graduated and were the first to receive diplomas. The exercises were in the Baptist Church, then on Stanwix street, and occurred in the afternoon.

At this time the financial condition of the school was such that the subject was taken up by the City Fathers and the Old Academy graduated into the Rome Free Academy with all the rights and privileges which its name implies. Thus the R. F. A. continued to be for many years the beloved watchword of many tongues and when it was razed to the ground a short time since there were few who passed that way who could not recall much that would be interesting to the pupils and graduates of the Rome High School.

EMMA M. FOOT.

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AMERICA.

D. A. R. Prize Oration.

This oration was written by Preston W. Hughes, '03, and received first prize, a ten dollar gold piece, in the annual competition of High School students held by the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Fort Stanwix, Where the Stars and Stripes First Floated.

The "carrying place" between the Mohawk and Wood Creek was discovered and made available at a very early period. At this place, where Rome is now situated, the streams approach within a mile and a half of each other and are deep enough for canoe and batteau navigation. The Dutch called it "Trow Plat," while the Indian name, De-o-wain-sta, meant the place where canoes are carried from stream to stream. As this was the only water route across New York all travelers were forced to go this way and to carry their boats and baggage at this place. For this reason it was a most desirable location for a fort or trading post. The importance of a fort at this place can readily be seen for in time of war it would prevent forces from entering the Mohawk valley from the north. In time of peace it would be very valuable as a trading post, since it would be accessible from all sides and on a direct route from Canada to New York city.

Previous to the erection of Fort Stanwix, Fort Bull was built on Wood Creek and Fort Williams on the Mohawk. The French and Indians made a complete capture of Fort Bull in 1756. All provisions and stores in the fort were destroyed and it is said that only five of the occupants escaped the sword of the conquerors. Fort Williams was destroyed by General Webb in the same year.

Two years later, in the early summer of 1758, Fort Stanwix was built by Brigadier General John Stanwix at the cost of sixty thousand pounds sterling. It was a square structure and was built on the most approved scientific principles of military engineering of that time. It was made of timber and earth, with four bastions and was surrounded by a ditch.

After the French and Indian war it was of little use and was suffered to go to decay. In 1776 it was repaired. Colonel Dayton took possession and it was known for a short time as Fort Schuyler, which fact has caused some confusion in subsequent history.

In 1777 St. Leger with a force of English regulars and Tories and also Indians whom he had hired, besieged the fort. A force under General Herkimer, sent to raise the siege, fell into an ambush. The battle of Oriskany was the result. While this battle was in progress, Colonel Willett, the commander of Fort Stanwix, made a sortie from the fort, attacked the Tories and immediately after the Indian camp. Both were captured. All the camp equipage, clothing, blankets and stores were taken. Sir John Johnson had fled with his troops, as did the other officers. In his tent were found many papers and documents which were of value to the Americans. The captured spoils were so great that several old army wagons made three different trips in transferring everything to the fort.

After the battle Colonel Willett and his men were anxious to celebrate the victory. They had received information concerning the design of the flag, which had been adopted by Congress June 14, 1777. They at once went through the fort in search of material. Among the old clothing was found cloth of the colors red, white and blue. Next a soldier was found who was somewhat skilled in the use of the needle,

and in a few minutes the stars and stripes were completed. It was then hoisted from the southwestern bastion. Below it were placed five British banners taken in battle. This flag, the first United States flag having the stars and stripes, floated proudly in the breeze above the banners of the defeated foe, thus showing on the first day of its existence that liberty and justice, upheld by brave and fearless hearts, will conquer the worst enemies.

The siege continued, but the American spirit of freedom was strong in these soldiers who fought in this fort. They suffered greatly yet they would not surrender. Surrender? No! Never. No matter if they were sure to meet death. Today as we read its story we find that this fort was never surrendered during its entire existence. At last this siege by St. Leger was raised, August 25 of the same year.

After the close of the revolutionary war there was no further use for the fort. As late as 1785 there were but five houses at this "carrying place." Thus the old fort was again allowed to go to ruin but this time never to be rebuilt. Now not a vestige of it remains, although several rusty firearms have been taken from the earth in that vicinity.

In honor of the patriots who first fought under the stars and stripes and that future generations may be reminded of the works of their forefathers, the site has been marked by cannon. On these cannon are tablets showing the plan of the fort and giving important dates in its distinguished history. Now as we hear the name "Fort Stanwix" let us think of the noble deeds enacted within its walls for the cause of liberty we so much enjoy; let us reverence the name for these reasons and let us profit by the example of the brave soldiers who first fought for our flag and our country.

D. A. R. Prize Essay.

This essay was written by Mildred Coventry, '04, and received first prize, a ten dollar gold piece, in the annual competition of High School students held by the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Lafayette.

On the sixth of September, 1757, to Marie Louise, daughter of the Marquis de la Riviere, and Gilbert du Motier Marquis de Lafayette, a child, destined to become a historical hero on two continents, was born. Passing over the early childhood of the young marquis, we find him at the age of eleven attending the College of Louis-le-Grand at Paris. Two years later he inherited a very large fortune through the death of his mother and grandfather. Soon after he received a lieutenant's commission in the royal musketeers, a body maintained for the protection of the king. This was due mainly to the influence of Queen Marie Leczinska, in whose train he had served as a page.

At the age of seventeen he was married to Anastasia Adrienne, daughter of the Duke d'Ayen, afterward Duke de Noailles, a powerful and wealthy French nobleman.

Lafayette first heard of the Declaration of Independence while attending a dinner at which the Duke of Gloucester was present, and from whom he obtained his information. This was in 1776 while acting as the captain of artillery in a regiment stationed at Metz. Inspired by that love of liberty, which characterized his whole life, he resolved to give up his pleasant home, his young wife whom he dearly loved, his fortune, his prospects, brilliant though they were—yes, even life itself if necessary, for a land which he had never seen, a people whom he had never met, a country, which if conquered, as every one had reason to expect, would be

held powerless in the firm grasp of the deadly enemy of France.

Where in all the annals of history can we find another sacrifice so strange, so unselfish, so noble?

Some men have given up their homes, some their wives, some their fortunes, but not without hopes of honor, of wealth or of freedom for their native land. None of these things influenced Lafayette. He was moved by that sympathy alone which a great and liberty-loving soul must always feel for the weak and the oppressed; a sympathy which caused him to brave the displeasures not only of his family but of his king, and avoiding the officers sent to detain him, to embark for America April 26, 1777, in a vessel built at his own expense.

He arrived at Georgetown, South Carolina, on the 14th of June. He was accompanied by the Baron de Kalb and eleven other officers. A month of horseback riding brought him to Philadelphia, where Congress was in session. At first he was received rather coldly, but the offer of a young and wealthy Frenchman to serve as a volunteer without pay in a foreign army was a matter not to be overlooked, and he was finally appointed major general. This being merely an honorary title, he served on Washington's staff in the office of volunteer aide. This resulted in a firm and lasting friendship between the two men.

Lafayette first comes into prominence at the battle of Brandywine, where he displayed great bravery, and was wounded so seriously as to incapacitate him for service for two months. He was finally nursed back to life and health by the gentle Moravians of Bethlehem.

We next find him at Gloucester Point, where with a handful of men he defeated a large force of Hessians.

In 1778 Lafayette, thinking, perhaps, that he could do most good in France, asked leave of Congress to return to his native land. His petition was granted, but he was taken ill with a fever which delayed his journey for over two months, and not until the 12th of February, 1779, did he finally arrive at Paris, where he was obliged to remain in confinement for a week to propitiate the king. How much influence he may have had in securing for the United States the assistance of France, it is impossible to determine, but it is certain that whatever power he may have had was exerted in that direction.

In 1780 Lafayette returned to America, and sought Washington in his headquarters at Tappan, where he received the command of a corps of two thousand light infantry. It is not necessary to touch on all his praiseworthy exploits in the course of the war, but one point which illustrates the nobility of his character must not be overlooked. When Arnold was carrying on a cruel and brutal warfare in Virginia, Lafayette was sent to check him. His men were chiefly of New England birth and feared the southern climate, yet when their beloved leader, appealing to their honor, offered to discharge any who were unwilling to remain, not one would leave him. At Baltimore he rewarded their allegiance by borrowing ten thousand dollars to furnish them with suitable summer garments.

In 1784, the Americans having secured their independence and his services being no longer required, Lafayette again set sail for home. The next year he spent abroad traveling through Germany. For a few years his life was a rather uneventful one, and then, we find him plunged in the dark and disastrous French revolution.

At the outbreak of the revolution he was commander of the National Guards.

It has been said that at this time he was the most powerful man in all France, Mirabeau the most able man, and that their cordial co-operation might have conferred lasting benefits on their country. Mirabeau, however, was as unscrupulous as he was able, and with such a person Lafayette could never work in unison.

It is well perhaps to mention here that some historians blame him for his part in the French revolution, but I leave that matter for the French to decide. Let no true American ever cast a shadow over the fair name of Lafayette; and let it be said that if he erred, it was but on the side of liberty for a people who were not prepared to receive it.

In the year 1791 Lafayette resigned his command and went into retirement, but he had hardly become accustomed to the quiet home life, when he was called to lead an army. With fifty thousand men he was sent to the French frontier. Two officers, both distinguished in the seven-years' war, were given a command equal to his own and also sent to the frontier. They were discouraged with the undisciplined, demoralized troops, but he took a different view of the case, and under his careful training his army was finally brought to some degree of order. Meanwhile, Generals Biron and Dillon, with separate divisions, had come in contact with the Austrians and both divisions had suffered a humiliating and crushing defeat.

While these disastrous events were occurring on the border, the Jacobins had secured the control in Paris, and now began the Reign of Terror, a period of such madness, rapacity and cruelty that it has never had a parallel in history. The Jacobins knew Lafayette to be one of their worst enemies and sought to win him over to their side, but they sought in vain. The army turned against him, and realizing that his life was in danger he at-

tempted to go to the neutral territory of Holland. He was captured by the Austrians and by them turned over to the Prussians, who imprisoned him first at Wesel and later at Magdebourg. Here his honor was again put to the test, as he was told that his imprisonment would be made easier if he would give valuable information to the enemy. This he refused to do, and in consequence his imprisonment was made as unbearable as possible. For almost a year he was confined in a damp, mouldy cell, eight feet long and six wide, where little light of any kind was to be had and never any sunlight.

At length the Prussians, ashamed of their disgraceful course, returned Lafayette to the Austrians, who transferred him to the unhealthy dungeons of Olmutz. Here this firm friend of America, this man whom thousands had honored, was told that he would never again see anything but the four walls of his dungeon. He was designated by a number and his guards were not allowed to speak to him. The attempts of friends to rescue him proved futile, and for five years he endured torture of mind and body in that wretched prison, the last twenty-two weeks being rendered somewhat more bearable by the presence of his wife and daughters.

In 1797 Bonaparte broke the Austrian power and France demanded her exiles. Lafayette, being free, found an asylum in Holland where by letters he was kept informed of affairs both in France and America.

After remaining two years in Holland he returned to France and went into retirement at Lagrange where he spent several years in collecting his shattered resources and trying to satisfy his creditors. In 1808 he suffered a severe blow in the death of his wife, whose faith and love had remained unchanged through stormy

years of war and danger, imprisonment and exile.

In 1824 President Monroe, in the name of the nation, gave Lafayette a cordial invitation to visit America, and placed a warship at his command. He accepted the invitation but declined the warship, and taking passage in an American merchantman, he reached Staten Island on the 15th of August. He visited each of the twenty-four states, and every town and city, every hill and valley, every lake and river resounded with "Welcome! Welcome! Lafayette!" The nation as one person arose to do him honor. Waving banners heralded his coming by day and watch fires and torches by night. At one place the band played "Where can one better be than in the bosom of his family?" at another, "See, the conquering hero comes!"

Amid all this excitement and splendor, Lafayette did not forget to pay a visit to the tomb of Washington at Mount Vernon, and there, this man, calm in battle, dignified under all circumstances, patient through long years of imprisonment, bowed his head and wept—wept, not for a victorious general, not for the president of a powerful country, not for a nation's hero, but for a kind and warm hearted friend who had passed away.

The frigate "Brandywine," named after the battle, conveyed Lafayette back to his native land, where he arrived October 5, 1825. The Americans had taught the French a lesson, and Lafayette was gladly welcomed back to France.

He passed quietly away on the 20th of May, 1834, and was buried in the cemetery of Picpus, where his wife already lay sleeping. Europe and America vied with each other in honoring the illustrious dead.

Such is the history of a Frenchman whose name ought to thrill in every American heart, whose praise ought to be on every American tongue, such is the story of the great, the good, the noble Lafayette.

The Junior Reception.

On Wednesday, May 27, the Junior class gave a reception to the class of 1903.

The Seniors gathered in front of the High School and from there walked in groups to Clarke Memorial Hall, where the reception was held. They entered the assembly hall in a body, where they were cordially received by a committee consisting of Perry Armstrong, Lyle Marcy, Maud Willson and Jane Bielby.

The hall was artistically decorated with college banners and the class colors of the Juniors, purple and gold. The first number of the evening's program was an excellent violin solo by Leslie Marcy. After this there was dancing, for which the High School Orchestra certainly furnished good music. Early in the evening all of the Seniors were invited down stairs for refreshments. The tables were trimmed in purple and gold, while a profusion of pansies added much to the pleasing effect.

Dancing was again enjoyed until after midnight and those who did not dance found amusement in playing ping pong.

The function closed with some very good buck and wing dancing by Frank Jackson. The Juniors are to be congratulated on the success of the affair.

Riddles.

Q.—Why is Hughes like a farmer?
A.—He likes to see the Greenfield.

Q.—Why did Mead wear high top shoes at the Junior reception? A.—It was so Dewey around him.

Q.—Why should Richards's father put him in the ditch? A.—It would be a good opening for Roy.

Q.—Why are the front steps on Millie Hower's house built so high? A.—So that Risley can practice his high jump.

Q.—Why are Nellie Brown's cheeks like a span of horses? A.—There is one on each side of a waggin' tongue.

Q.—Where can Atkinson find sympathy? A.—In the dictionary.

Q.—Why is Roy Richards like a sputtering candle? A.—He ceases to be a nuisance only when he is put out.

Annual Meeting of the Y. M. C. A.

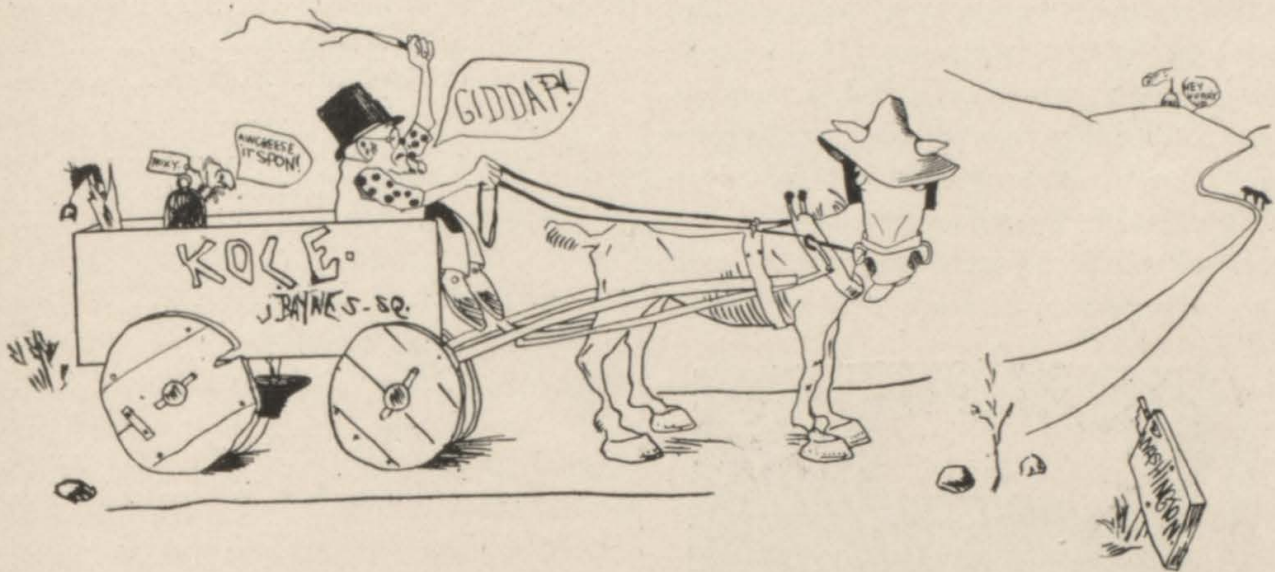
This was an important event for about twenty-five of the High School fellows. A New England supper was the first thing on the program. The boys all sat at one table with the exception of half a dozen Freshmen, who had a tea party by themselves. Senator Baynes was the feature of the evening. Considering the quantity of beans he ate, he did as much talking as a person possibly could. He claimed that the Court Street School pupils at the next table made so much noise that he couldn't hear himself eat. But the fellows were too busy feeding their appetites to pay much attention to him.

A plate on which were two biscuit was passed to our table and nearly fifteen fellows succeeded in getting a piece. A heaping plate of ham was emptied in about a half a minute.

Howard McFarland was so busy with these scrambles and his appetite that his melodious voice was not heard once during the entire evening. Countryman got so excited at one time that he started to eat his napkin.

During the ten-minute recess between the beans and the ice cream we amused ourselves by passing a large pan of beans around the table. We had it going at the rate of fifteen revolutions a minute, but Countryman got excited again, fumbled and the pan of beans fell with a thud into a pile of china.

After a while the ice cream came. But it didn't stay long. Then a few yells were given and the meeting adjourned. We are looking forward to the (m)eating next year.



SENATOR BAYNES ON THE JOB.

We'd Be Happy If—

Dudley Rowland would choke that whistle.

LeOna Merrick would stop writing notes to Seniors.

"May and Lu" would keep in their own crowd.

Bess Cowles would stop talking.

Stuart Lake wasn't such a baby.

Arthur Hitchcock would get some common sense.

High School Entertainments.

During the last school year two entertainments have been given in the Rome High School.

THE FIRST.

On Friday evening, March 6, an entertainment was given by several members of the High School for the benefit of the Athletic Association. The program opened with a fine selection by the High School Orchestra. Then followed an interesting recitation by Miss Abbie Fowler. Pro-

fessor E. A. Hyer's tenor solos were then received with much pleasure. A recitation entitled "Caleb's Courtship" by Charlotte Dillingham added greatly to the entertainment, and Miss Dillingham merits the praise of all as a recitationist.

Last on the program, but not least, was the Trial Scene from *The Merchant of Venice*. The principal characters were as follows: John Hoyt Stevens, who figured as the Duke of Venice, and certainly looked very imposing in his royal robes. Howard McFarland, took Antonio's part; Lyle B. Marcy, acted as Shylock, and to him must be attributed the success of the play, as he showed much talent, winning the applause of all by his life-like words and gestures. Erwin McFarland played the part of Bassanio and won the cheers of the ladies by his knightly appearance. Thomas Connell as Gratiano showed his talent as an orator who will make his mark in the future. The parts of Portia and Nerissa were taken by Laura Wilson and Jennie May Evans. Miss Wilson had a commanding voice and appearance as a lawyer, and it is thought her future efforts should be directed to that line of work.

Athletics.

The heart of youth has ever been fired by great physical achievements and has rejoiced in the performance of feats of strength and agility. During infancy and childhood simple play and games were sufficient; but organized games and athletic contests are needed to bring to youth the fervors and enthusiasms required to stretch muscles, lungs and blood vessels to their greatest capacity, cause deep breathing and develop the second breath as a preparation for life.

During recent years there has come a clearer understanding of the importance of proper physical exercise in the growth and development of the individual. The old Greek theory that physical training is for the health of the soul, as well as for the strength and grace of the body, has received confirmation in the conclusions of physiological psychology. Health and holiness have a deep common meaning. The sound body makes a holy temple for the soul. Without it the mind tends to become feeble, the heart to lose its courage and the will to grow uncertain.

Modern psychology has rendered no service more far reaching in practical benefit than in showing the intimate connection between soul and body, mind and brain, morality and health. No longer is it considered sufficient that in colleges well equipped gymnasiums and athletic fields shall offer opportunity for systematic courses in physical training under the direction of competent instructors. Play grounds for elementary schools; space for base ball, foot ball, running, jumping, vaulting, throwing the hammer, putting the shot, basket ball; and rooms furnished with light and heavy apparatus are being provided for schools, from kindergarten to college, together with phys-

ical supervisors to carry out well planned courses in the systematic training of the body for the purpose of maintaining and developing health, strength, skill, self-control and endurance and of counteracting the effects of faulty positions, developing the muscles, stimulating the processes of assimilation and elimination, increasing heart and lung action and so promoting healthy growth.

Adolescence is the period for wise muscle culture. As never before or after they increase in weight and strength. The heart should grow rapidly in size and power and the main arteries enlarge their caliber. Careful measurements show that the difference between the strongest and the weakest youth is three times as great in the later teens as in the earlier and that this is largely due to use or disuse. Abundance of proper exercise is now imperative and its absence fatal to the establishment of a normal physical basis for after life.

Youth is the time of intense interest in athletic exercise. To be "great with hands and feet," as sang Pindar of the Greek athletes, is the ideal that stimulates youth to action. Organized contests of strength and skill not only furnish the opportunity for physical exercise but also develop spontaneity, enthusiasm, endurance and the power to observe carefully, think quickly and act with decision, judgment and self-control.

The movement that has already started to bring into organic unity the education of body and mind will be carried forward until, under careful and skilled supervision, many of the bad results from poor training, the excesses and regrettable tendencies that athletics frequently exhibit will be removed. The harmonious and symmetrical development of the physical, mental and moral powers will follow and the wisdom of Plato's definition of education as, "That which gives to the body and to the soul all the beauty and all the perfection of which they are capable," will be put into effect.

Foot Ball.

Captain—W. E. Scripture jr.

Manager—Lyle Barton Marcy.

Not since 1899 have the students of the Rome High School shown such an interest in foot ball. The season of 1902 opened with Camden High School at Camden, the score being 0-0. Soon after Camden met defeat at the hands of the Romans with the score of 26-0. This event was duly celebrated by what is known as a "night shirt" parade. Syracuse High School, champions of central and western New York, defeated Rome by a score of 23-0. In the next game Rome held St. Johns to 12-0. Under the coaching of Prof. E. O. Hoffman the team rapidly improved and in the last game of the season, played on Thanksgiving day at Lowville, the champions of northern New York, Lowville Academy, were defeated by a score of 5-0. In this game the fellows played their best in spite of the fact that three inches of snow and slush covered the ground. Here's to every fellow who turns out next fall and helps to win the pennant for Rome.

Name.	Position.....	Age.....	Class.....	Weight.....	Height.....	Years played..	Games played this year....
Bell.....	Sub.	16	'05	130	5:7	1	4
Curtiss.....	L.T.	18	'05	165	6:1	1	10
Flanagan..	L.H.B.	17	'06	145	5:6	1	10
Gawkins.....	R.G.	17	'04	155	5:6	2	10
Halstead.....	Sub.	15	'06	110	5:2	1	4
Harrington..	Sub.	16	'06	150	5:11	1	5
Hughes.....	Sub.	17	'03	140	5:6	3	4
Marcy.....	C.	18	'04	151	6:2	2	10
Meyers.....	R.H.B.	18	'04	138	5:6	3	9
Mowers.....	R.E.	18	'06	120	5:5	2	9
O'Donnell....	F.B.	19	'01*	155	5:7	2	10
Scripture, c..	Q.B.	18	'04	154	5:6	3	8
Shankenb'ry,	L.G.	22	'04	166	6:2	1	5
Walters.....	R.T.	17	'03	137	5:10	1	10
Wardwell.....	Sub.	19	02*	116	5:7	2	2
Wilson.....	Sub.	16	'06	115	5:5	2	4
Hazzard.....	L.E.	19	'06	140	5:6	2	5
Average....17 11-17				146			

*Post-graduate.

GAMES.

Camden.....	0	Rome.....	0
Cazenovia.....	0	Rome.....	*11
Camden.....	0	Rome.....	26
Syracuse.....	23	Rome.....	0
St. John's.....	12	Rome.....	0
Oneida.....	0	Rome.....	*11
Utica.....	11	Rome.....	5
D. M. I.....	0	Rome.....	11
Clinton.....	11	Rome.....	0
Lowville.....	0	Rome.....	5

57

69

*League forfeit.

Girls' Basket Ball.

For the first time in the history of the Rome High School basket ball has been organized and played by the young ladies. They have not been very successful in winning games, but they have done well to get so firmly started and promise much for future years. Mr. Elmer O. Hoffman coached the team and acted as umpire.

The first game was played at Clinton, where the home team was beaten 26 to 0. At New Hartford they were successful with a score of 8 to 2. A return game was played with Clinton in which the girls redeemed themselves for losing the first game so badly by a score of 8 to 8, but on playing it off Clinton won, leaving it 10 to 8. At Hamilton they lost 6 to 8. Another game was then played at Clinton with a score of 36 to 2.

The games ended by the second team playing the Clinton High School second team and having a score of 4 to 4 but losing on the final, 6 to 4.

Numerous games have been played between the first and second teams of the school until they are so well matched that it is very doubtful which would have won could a final game have been played.

At every out of town game the girls were treated finely and at Hamilton, where they were entertained over night, so much was done for their pleasure that

the trip will long be remembered by all who were there.

Besides the great pleasure obtained from playing basket ball the game has made the girls work well in school, knowing they must keep up their average in order to remain on the team.

Miss Jane Armstrong, Captain.

Miss Bessie Cowles, Manager.

Track Events.

As an outgrowth of the revival of interest in track athletics last year, the present season has been quite successful. Training at Riverside Park commenced before the opening of the spring term. A cinder stretch for the jumps and pole vault was constructed, hurdles made, shot, hammer and vaulting pole purchased. Monday, May 4, proved to be an ideal day for the interclass meet. A large and enthusiastic crowd turned out. Each class had representatives in every event; in all, about thirty different fellows competed. The Sophomores led from the start, obtaining a place in each event, and capturing a total of 67 points. It was a close contest for second place, the final score being: Seniors 23, Freshmen 19, Juniors 17. Mead won 23 points, that being the largest number scored by any one man.

100-Yard Dash—Mead, Mowers, Marcellus. Time, $11\frac{3}{4}$.

220-Yard Dash—Mead, Marcellus, Bartlett. Time, $25\frac{3}{4}$.

440-Yard Dash — Halstead, Bartlett, Hughes. Time, $58\frac{3}{4}$.

Mile Run — Halstead, Merritt, Dorr. Time, $5:20\frac{1}{2}$.

120-Yard Hurdle—Mowers, Marcellus, Evans. Time, $18\frac{3}{4}$.

220-Yard Hurdle — Mowers, Mead, Hughes. Time, 32.

Running Broad Jump—Mead, Marcellus, Marcy. 17 ft. 3 in.

High Jump—Marcy, Evans, Marcellus. 4 ft. $8\frac{3}{4}$ in.

Pole Vault—Little, Flanagan, tie; Curtiss. 7 ft. 10 in.

Shot Put—Curtiss, Shankenberry, Bell. 32 ft. $9\frac{1}{2}$ in.

Hammer Throw — Shankenberry, Bell, Curtiss. 87 ft. 8 in.

One-Mile Bicycle—Bell, Gawkins, Curtiss. Time, $2:44\frac{1}{2}$.

Throwing the Base Ball—Mead, Marcellus, Scripture. 275 ft. 2 in.

Class Relay — Sophomores, Seniors, Freshmen, Juniors.

A team was sent to the interscholastic meet at Hamilton College, winning fifth place, with thirteen schools competing. Gawkins won a gold medal and Bell a silver medal in the bicycle race.

We would like to have a triangular meet with Utica and Clinton next spring. In order to make a creditable showing every one must keep this in mind—start training early, and work hard for R. H. S.

Can Any One Tell Us

Where Hoffman got that cap?

Why Mead is always kicking?

Why John's last name is Wise?

Why Winnie Williams left school?

Which girl Walter Evans prefers?

What is the matter with Atkinson?

Whether Lottie really likes Dudley?

When Carl Falk will stop smiling?

Who wears John Flanagan's picture?

Whether Davy's hair is turning White?

Why Tom Flanagan rides on Kossuth street?

What is the matter with the base ball team?

Where Jennie Roch gets her information?

Why Laura Wilson said "Behold" in Vergil?

Why Joe Higham is so quiet the first period?

Why Pendell never takes a girl to a dance?

If there is any magnetism in Hoffman's plaid cap?

Why Edna Jones doesn't like to look at Jack Stevens?

Whether the Seniors have lost any of their dignity?

Whether Juliet Adams was really married at Oneida?

What George Fraver said when he forgot his oration?

Why Ray Hale is so much quieter in school this year?

Why those in the German II class have to cough so often?

Where Lyle Marcy got such a good opinion of himself?

Where Erwin McFarland spends his Sunday afternoons?

Why Hoffman likes to go to the library about closing time?

Whether Miss Higham thinks we are "uncivilized beings?"

What Bessie Cowles said when she didn't get that example?

Why Constance Lake is so carefully saving Irish point lace?

Why Miss Merrick doesn't complete her toilet before coming to school?

Why Lillibridge was so excited at the U. F. A. vs. R. H. S. base ball game?

Why Hoffman says "Leave the rum," and what he means by that speech?

Why "Bess" Cowles rides up and down Liberty street so often before school?

Why Scripture did not want to go up to Manlius with the rest of the team?

Where Hoffman got his information as to why the magnetic needle went around?

Why a boy goes to the reference table, looks around, then a girl pops up there?

Whether Hoffman is courteous when he roars "Mind your business" from the rostrum?

Whether Ralph Merrit is allowed to call oftener on Thomas street than he was on Liberty?

Why Ethel Atkinson went around the block again to see what Mrs. Wentworth looked like?

What Natalie Jones's future vocation will be, since she has a propensity for cutting out paper dolls?

Alumni Notes.

—Roy Bielby is in Boston.

—Harold F. Wardwell has returned from New York.

—Miss Henrietta Lewis is spending a year in California.

—Bertha Widmann is spending the year in Germany.

—Mr. Cassius Halstead has started in business in Chicago.

—Arthur Wardwell, who has been very ill, has fully recovered.

—Mr. Guillian George is taking a course in Columbia Law School.

—Miss Mildred Brainerd has attended Bradford Academy the past year.

—Mr. Walter Westwood has gone to Chicago to engage in business for himself.

—John Sillenbeck is pursuing a course in architecture at Syracuse University.

—Mr. Winfield B. Capron graduated this year from the Buffalo Dental College.

—Miss Grace Smith has been in the art department at Syracuse University this year.

—Miss Edith May Wolff graduated from Cornell this year, receiving a Phi Beta Kappa key.

—Mr. Oliver J. Story has been studying architecture in Syracuse University during the past year.

—Miss Edith Garlick has been taking post-graduate work in the Neff College of Oratory at Philadelphia.

—Walter Armstrong, Arthur Keith and Clarence Keeney left Cornell this year on account of the typhoid scare.

—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas George, who were married in June, 1902, are now living in Englewood, New Jersey.

—Messrs. Hammond and Spriggs are home from the University of Pennsylvania, where they have been taking a course in dentistry.

—The following alumni have been married during the year: Susan Oster, '94; Edna McDaniels, '94; Edith Pearl Weaver, '93; Grace Van Wagenen, '98; Arthur Carpenter, '90; Katherine Cronk, '98; Ernest Spriggs, '98; Gertrude Jones, '93; James Taylor, '84; Sarah Tibbits, '91; Charlotte Taylor, '94; Clarence Moyer, '89; Mabel Frey, '98; Margaret Graves, '95; James Hook, '93.

The following deaths have occurred: W. A. H. Bogardus, '78; Henry Finley, '95; Mrs. Elizabeth McGuinness Smith, '88.

Plays.

Girl Wanted—McMahon.

Suburban—Jay Bronson.

Vice Versa—Ralph Merritt.

Silent Partner—Reba Riley.

Wizard of Oz—Harry Little.

Nigger Baby—Stuart Neiss.

Out in the Streets—Bartlett.

Mrs. Jack—Lulu Greenfield.

Foxy Quiller—Carlton Weller.

Runaway Girl—Juliet Adams.

Mocking Bird—Henry Mowers.

Public Worrier—John Baynes.

Patron of Art—Adrian Finlayson.

Gentleman Jim—James Ethridge.

A Lady of Quality—Juliet Adams.

Miss Simplicity—Cordelia Gifford.

Tracy, the Outlaw—Roy Richards.

Rivals—Gawkins, Preston Hughes.

Who is Brown?—Perry Armstrong.

Village Parson—Richard Williams.

That Rascal Pat—Harold Wardwell.

Doctor Cure-All—Erwin McFarland.

The Country Kid—Ernest Countryman.

Peck's Bad Boy—Edgar Fitzsimmons.

Katzenjammer Kids—Roy Richards, Chauncey Gifford.

A Contented Woman—Daisy Marcellus.

Because She Loved Him So—Bessie Cowles.

The Penitent's Return—Carlton Weller.

Bostock's Animal Show—"Monk" Merritt, Clarence Fox, "Red Wolf."

Notes and Comments.

This year new singing books were purchased which were described by Miss Tucker as very appropriate, but they seem to us better fitted to be used in some monastery or theological seminary than in a High School.

An important event of the school year was a short visit from Lieutenant Hobson. As "the Hero of the Merrimac" entered the study hall the students joined in singing America. He spoke most interestingly on the value of education in the army and navy.

The lawn around the High School is in excellent condition at the present time, thanks to the care of the janitor, the protection afforded by the new iron fences, and the water from the sprinkler. It improves the appearance of the building greatly, and each one should take care that he minds the oft-repeated warning of Professor Harris, "KEEP OFF THE GRASS."

Special attention is called to an interesting article by Rev. John H. Egar, D. D., on page 6.

The new McKinley memorial clock, purchased by subscription for us, at some expense, is greatly appreciated. When we watch the hands on the dial, as they move minute by minute, we are reminded how "Time flies" and that it should not be wasted. We hope the undersclassmen will realize this, for then the clock will have accomplished a double purpose, not only in commemorating McKinley's death, but also in bringing to their mind how quickly the years of school days will be past.

The stick with a flag fastened to it, placed in the attic window does not inspire one with a feeling of patriotism. A suitable pole and flag would add materially to the appearance of our new school building.

Perhaps the students would not find some of their work so dry if there were convenient drinking fountains placed in each hall. The present arrangement is very unsatisfactory. We need a little light on the subject in order to find the cup (?)

A musical organization known as the Rome High School Orchestra is one of the commendable results of a worthy effort on the part of a goodly number of students to be enterprising and to contribute to the general pleasure and profit of the student body. At several entertainments they have graciously added to the program well rendered selections which have brought forth merited applause. That the orches-

tra may have continued success is the sincere wish of its many friends.



Miss Jane S. Higham of the High School faculty has been elected to membership in the Phi Beta Kappa Society of Syracuse University. At the time when Miss Higham attended the university no chapter had been established there. Since her graduation, from time to time, graduate students who had attained a high standing in college, have been elected members. Phi Beta Kappa are the initials of the Greek words which form the motto of the society. This is a literary society established in several American colleges to which students of high scholarship are admitted. Some of the Rome members of this society are: Stoddard Stevens, Edward L. Stevens, and Edith Wolf of Cornell University. Miss Grace Beard, a former teacher of the High School, is also a member.

Miss Grace Alden Beard, formerly teacher of science in Rome High School, has been reappointed teacher in the biological department of the Girls' High School of Brooklyn at a salary of \$1,340. Miss Beard is the daughter of the late Dr. George Beard of New York, a writer of prominence along scientific lines. Miss Beard's rank in scholarship at Vassar was high, she having won a Phi Beta Kappa key at graduation.

Rules For Freshmen.

The following rules were passed by the appointed committee:

1. The classification of Freshmen in regard to the Rules for Freshmen, shall be the same as the school classification.
2. No Freshmen shall wear any class insignia during the year except at the annual field meet.
3. All Freshmen shall be made to salute the Seniors during the entire year.
4. No Freshman shall wear his class cap until on or after the first of June.



LYLE J. MARCY.

Changes in the Faculty.

It is with much regret that we learn of the resignation of Miss Harriet E. Rockwell of the English department. Miss Rockwell has been earnest and untiring in her efforts to strengthen this department and has succeeded thereby in winning the respect and esteem of her pupils.

Not only the scientific but also the athletic interests of our school will suffer from the departure of Mr. Elmer Hoffman, who has been indefatigable, both in originating and in sustaining in all its detail the works of the Athletic Association. The best wishes of both teachers and students will follow him as he resumes his college course.

We understand that Miss Blanche Lamb, although having made many conquests in Rome, has decided to seek a



E. A. (who has no invitation) "I wonder if she has forgotten me."

new field. Appreciating her musical ability and knowing that Utica is to be favored with her presence, we hope that she may become the most famous Bard in that vicinity.

Class of 1903.

Howard McFarland.....President.
 Jennie May Evans.....Vice President.
 John Hoyt Stevens.....Secretary.
 Laura Wilson.....Treasurer.

CLASS MOTTO, ο'υδέὺν ἁμαχί

CLASS FLOWER, Red Rose.

CLASS COLORS, Silver Grey and Crimson.

CLASS YELL,

R—O—M—E

ο'υδέὺν ἁμαχί,

ἁμαχί, ἁμαχί

R. H. S., R. H. S.

Nineteen three!

President's Address.

Friends, Faculty and Students:

The class of '03 greets you all and welcomes you this evening to the exercises of its own great day, the twenty-third of June, in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred three.

Within two days we will have reached that goal, toward which we have been striving for four long, yet seemingly short years. The time is now at hand

when it is necessary for us, as a class, to part; but we can defy those circumstances to arise which can weaken the ties of friendship so dearly formed during our High School Course. Let today be our brightest and happiest one, and although noughty-three has but two more days to live, we will be of good cheer and enjoy those last few hours while we have them with us.

Will you pardon a little egotism? You can see us as we are now. "Some of us are pretty and some of us are not," but as a whole, though we look fine, we can not look as fine as we are.

Remember this is our year, our day and you are ours too—our guests, and during the exercises tonight, I bid you listen to our chosen representatives, as they project before us various pictures of our school life, as they prophesy into the far distant future; as they pay tribute to those dear classmates who have passed from our midst to the world beyond.

And this evening as we assemble here, to be entertained with joke and satire, to chide one another, you must remember that good friendship and kindly feelings are the motives.

To such scenes the class of nineteen three bids its friends welcome.



The President (of Class '03) and His White Girl.

Address to the Junior Class and Other Undergraduates.

As a pleasant duty I take it upon myself to advise and warn you concerning the future difficulties, which you will encounter when you have reached the senior dignity, which we now bequeath to you. Not to discourage you at the start, the path is not all thorns. There are many roses in the way of Senior privileges, the Junior reception, besides the admiring respect which you will receive from your lower school-mates.

First, we entreat you to obey your teachers in all matters as we have done before you. And be not rebellious, for it is one of the greatest vices of youth. We predict, as the reward of such obedience, that you will lead a life of ease in the latter part of your school days.

Another request is that you keep up our standard and arise early so that you may leave no record for tardiness. We especially caution Mr. Searle and Miss Roch in this matter.

As regards your rhetorical appearances we entreat you to follow the examples of your predecessors. Aim to inspire awe in your listeners.

We know of some of you who have already done this. You have a Cicero in Mr. Thomas Connell, but we would ask him to make better use of his music (voice) box than to be wildly bawling "I have a wife."

Thus far my advice has been general, but now I will speak to a few in particular. Just a word to Miss Maud Wilson. If she remains in school another year we advise her to take a course in Chemistry so that she may have some experience in using the common ingredients of food. It may be a great help to her in the future.

"Man doth not live alone," so some author has said. Let Mr. Armstrong digest this. I admit he shows a senatorial

spirit, but when he goes to Congress he will come in contact with other statesmen of equal prominence who may oppose him.

We advise Miss Ida Jones to take a course in some Agricultural Training School. We think it may be of great profit to her later.

Virgil says in his Aenid, "Woman is ever changeable and fickle." We hope Mr. Countryman will think earnestly over this and be more careful hereafter.

We scarcely venture to advise Mr. Marcy for if we did we might regret it when we see him a few years hence posing as a modern Romeo. 'Tis not because he does not need it, but such great people generally know their own faults and strive to correct them.

I tremble to think what distinguished personages will spring from the wise maidens in the Junior Class. Philanthropists, psychologists, pathologists, Latin preceptresses and scientists, which are now in an early stage of development, will be made manifest in Miss Noble, Miss Bielby, Miss Jones, Miss Spriggs and Miss Marsh. But one word lest they should be careless at times. "Be ye diligent in little things and great ones will take care of themselves."

Since we have the opportunity we can not resist advising a few popular spirits who will not be Seniors next year.

Mr. Walter Evans must resist the temptations of the opposite sex if he ever expects to acquire Senior dignity.

The same might be applied to Miss Shifflet and Miss Lake.

To Mr. Flanagan we would say, avoid Senior girls next year; they are too fleeting.

We urge Celia Graves and Mabel Wilson to consult some eminent electrician, who will perhaps be able to invent an ingenious contrivance to awaken them in the morning. If this were possible these

young ladies might be able to enjoy chapel exercises more often than they do at present.

Mr. Pendell and Mr. Leslie Marcy.—Do not spend so much time on your toilets, as it can not improve your looks. Let Miss Wilson and Miss Greenfield be more sedate and Miss Bates and Miss Ethel Jones wear more cheerful countenances; it would add to the pleasant memories of our school days.

There are many more whose faults our timely words might correct but for lack of time we must leave them unmentioned.

One more thing, however, comes to me. The many little boys of the Freshman class, especially Lake, Fox and Gerwig, we most strongly urge to enter into athletics and also to diet on Mellin's Food and Cereals in general. We think if you follow these instructions you may even reach the gigantic stature of His Majesty, Mr. Shankenberry.

I shall say no more but we intend to watch diligently for results. "A word to the wise is sufficient." As a whole the Higby School pupils are wise with a few hopeless exceptions. These cases we leave to the mercy of the next Senior Class, but we hope the rest will receive our words in the kindly reproving spirit in which they are extended.

Ponder over them and determine to correct yourselves, for we would not thoughtlessly find fault. As older and more experienced in the ways of the world, we have taken the trouble to warn you.

Prophecy for Boys of '03.

Ten years have passed since the world renowned class of 1903 of the Rome Free Academy held its graduating exercises.

Fortune has favored me and after years of patient work and tireless energy I find myself the possessor of what seems

to me a perfectly constructed air ship. The last detail completed I make up my mind to take a long trip, feeling confident that I will have no such accidents as I have constantly met with hitherto.

The day is warm and as I sail directly northward, I feel that my greatest wish is fulfilled and that complete happiness is in store for me. I pass mile after mile, regardless of direction, when suddenly I hear a crash and understanding from past experiences that it is a danger signal and that my perfect air ship is again proving imperfect, I allow myself to drop quickly to earth, but in so doing, lose control of my machine and land with such terrific force that I lie what seems an eternity without stirring.

Becoming aware that some one is beside me, I open my eyes and see before me a man wearing a long black coat. Thinking him to be a minister and that I am about to die, I ask him if he has come to say prayers over me. He looks amazed for a second but his face soon clears and he answers that he is Mr. George Fraver, the most flourishing undertaker and embalmer of Greenway, New York, and that seeing me fall, he felt sure it was another chance for him to increase his business. Under ordinary circumstances I might have decided to accommodate him, but the name and face bring up the past so vividly that I continue looking at him and suddenly exclaim, "Is it, can it be, *the* George Fraver of the Class of '03 of the Rome Free Academy?" His surprise equals mine, when he recognizes me, and instantly, we are talking of the dear old class and class mates. He tells me that our president, Howard David McFarland, is in partnership with him, having charge of the marble monument department, that he does fine work, but that his specialty is still cutting and driving-out White (marble.)

Aside from this George knows little concerning the members of his class. Calling to mind the fact that my air ship is injured, I immediately send for an electrician who comes to my assistance. My machine is only slightly injured and is soon ready for use again.

As the electrician is leaving, something about him looks familiar and my amazement may be imagined at recognizing in this dignified, pompous gentleman, my class mate, J. Loyd Golly. He remarks that he is on his way to Rome where there is to be a great celebration that night. The fine, new, up-to-date Opera House is to be opened with an address by the great orator, Richard C. Evans, who is accomplishing wonders with his talks on temperance. Loyd informs me that the Opera House is the work of our architect, Preston Hughes, and that he has already added many beautiful buildings to Rome.

As I continue my journey I overtake a man walking wearily along. He is so ragged and looks so tired that instantly my sympathy is aroused and I am about to offer assistance when I recognize in him another of my class mates.

He is one for whom we all would have predicted the greatest future and most successful life.

It makes me sad to see him thus and I ask him where he is going.

He answers that he is on his way to the County Home and as he says this his face brightens up and he looks well satisfied with his destination. It seems so very natural to meet him on that self same road that I decide that he is perhaps the most happy of his class after all. Needless to say, it is our honor student Erwin G. McFarland.

It is near supper time so I stop at a flourishing farm house and ask for something to eat. The woman greets me kindly and calls her husband whom I am

some time in recognizing as Jay Bronson. He treats me finely and I see what a farm can be when managed by an up-to-date man with an eye for improvements.

It is late when I reach Rome so I board a trolley.

As I am the only passenger the conductor sits down and begins to chat with me. At his first words I say to myself, wonders will never cease for I am again with a class mate. It is Harry Little and from him I learn that John Hoyt Stevens is the leading man in a 10, 20 and 30 cent tent show in the south where his acting in Shakespeare plays is considered truly wonderful and that he has made so much money from his efforts that he can afford to spend his Sunday evenings on the "hill" as in years past. He keeps a private car in order to reach home on short notice.

Harry tells me but "Little" more concerning the class, so I buy a paper from a newsboy and try to interest myself in it.

Some verses catch my eye and I read them through only to meet with more surprise at finding they are by Arthur Walter, copied from a flourishing western paper of which he is editor.

Upon inquiring into the matter I find that, as in the old R. F. A. days, he is helped on and ably supported by his assistant, Herbert Smith.

There is but one more to be heard from, and I have about decided to wait until another day before looking him up, when I see a sign, "Dancing Academy," all the latest dances taught by the best teacher in the world. Special prices to good looking girls, William Lynch.

Thus the whole class is accounted for.

We were not wrong in thinking that 1903 would help the world along by its brilliancy.

All seemed so happy but ——— could they be more happy than during that last bright year at the Rome Free Academy?

As I am about to retire I hear a fluttering outside my window; opening it numerous carrier pigeons fly in. I remember that I have given one to each boy in the class and that this is the day they are to send them back to me. In some mysterious way each pigeon has brought with it some article from its past home and as the things do not belong to me I take this opportunity to return to the boys their property.

Presentation to the Boys.

1. From the home of Loyd Golly has come this hat,
And as the crown is far from flat,
Quickly to me this conclusion comes
That his brain did burst from working sums.
Hat. LOYD GOLLY.
2. Now herewith I present you, Jack, a pretty little token.
A wedding ring will help to bind your most sincere devotion,
And if in foreign climes you soon do far, far roam,
This wedding ring will make you think of the Farr you left at home.
Ring. JACK STEVENS.
3. Now Howard is a jolly chap,
A horse we give this boy,
That he may hitch it to a trap
And with Ella ride in joy.
Horse. HOWARD MCFARLAND.
4. A song tonight I give to you
About a girl whose name is Lu,
Her eyes so dark and hair of jet
Have caught you in a little net.
Song. PRESTON HUGHES.
5. To Little Harry I give some specs
That he may look far, far away,
And watch that girl in Clinton town
Every minute, day by day.
Spectacles. HARRY LITTLE.

6. Now, Herbert, the merchant true,
An account book I give to you,
That in a law suit you may not sue
Without knowing clearly what is your due.

Account Book. HERBERT SMITH.

7. Now, William, your eyes are very bright,
So accept from me dark glasses,
That you may know it is not right
To make goo-goo eyes at lassies.

Glasses. WILLIAM LYNCH.

8. Lest one of our class should prove a fake
And in his vocation should falter,
With the best of intentions I now give a snake
To the poet of our class, Arthur Walter.

Snake. ARTHUR WALTER.

9. To Erwin McFarland I give this brick,
It is always suitable to a M(i)c.

Brick. ERWIN MCFARLAND.

10. To Georgie Fraver we give this knife,
We hope he will never use it in strife,
E'en though the air with rumors is rife
Of Georgie's wild and adventurous life.

Knife. GEORGE FRAVER.

Prophecy for Girls of '03.

It is evening in the ancient city of Delphi. I am sitting by my window gazing at the western heavens aglow with the rays of the setting sun. In my hand is a manuscript containing the story of the lives of my classmates, handed down ages ago by the ancient gods of Greece. I will tell you how I received it.

For the last four years I have traveled through Europe. I have ridden behind reindeer in Lapland and picked olives and drunk wine in Spain and Italy. Yester-

day I arrived at Delphi to visit the famous oracle.

This morning, engaging a guide, I started out to gratify my desire. Entering the sacred temple which covers the mouth of the oracle I was conducted to the central hall, in the middle of which opened the mouth of the well. A tripod stood over the well and at one side was a raised platform surmounted by a throne. It did not seem at all interesting because I missed the fumes which were said to issue from the oracle.

From here I was conducted to another large hall about forty feet high. It was lighted by four enormous windows and the sides and ceiling were decorated with frescoing in delicate tints.

We started to walk around it, but when near one of the windows a stone seemed to give way beneath my feet. Instantly a portion of the wall fell back and slid noiselessly to one side. A large stone tablet was disclosed, covered with Greek characters. In large letters across the top appeared the words "*οὐδὲν ἀμαχί.*" "Nothing without battle," I shouted. These words were most familiar to my mind.

I induced the guide to translate the rest of the inscription while I copied it. This manuscript which I now hold in my hand is the translation.

In a land yet to be discovered across the unknown seas, a nation will be founded which will rank among the ruling powers of the world. It shall pride itself on its educational system and in its leading province shall be built the "Rome High School." From this institution shall go forth many of the controlling spirits of the nation.

One class especially shall be renowned for its wisdom and the success of its members. It shall graduate in the year one thousand nine hundred and three of what

shall be called the Christian era. Their lives as mapped out by the immortal gods will be long and their careers brilliant.

Laura Zilpha Wilson, long known by her ability to deal out justice, shall be appointed chief justice of the nation for life.

Fronia Bates will receive the appointment of secretary of education, having the assistance of Marie Lewin. Nella Sweeney shall be the preceptress of Wellesley College, and from the same institution Mai Rose McCormac shall graduate, previous to accepting the position of superintendent of kindergartens in New York city. Natalie Reid Jones, after graduating from Mt. Holyoke College, will conduct a girls' school in Chicago which will become the largest and richest in the world.

Florence Margaret Kaufman will introduce methods of typewriting and stenography which will bring her praise and blessings from every business man in the country and out of it.

Sadie May Payne's remarkable voice will raise her to the skies in the estimation of the world. She will surpass even Madame Patti and Jenny Lind. She will marry the Dutch Earl of Amsterdam, the most envied man on earth.

Mabel Smith will successfully resist the alluring influences of love and devote her life to civilizing the savage tribes of Africa and colonizing that dark continent. In this work she will be aided by Bessie Ormiston Cowles, whose linguistic powers will be marvelous. Speaking every language and dialect in existence, she will be called upon to settle disputes between tribes speaking different languages, and receive the title of "The White Angel of Peace."

Grace Jewell will become the star actress of America and appear in the tragedy, "The Gravestone Cutter's Boy," attracting immense audiences.

Jennie May Evans will show her business ability by monopolizing the trade in ladies' toilet and fancy articles, acquiring great wealth.

Julia Monahan will be classed among the leading inventors of her time, by her invention of a system of alarms, from the small bicycle bell and clock alarm to the enormous life buoy bell which may be heard for miles and miles.

These young women shall profit by their motto and rise by their efforts to a place attained by no other class before or after. The gods have spoken.

Presentation to the Girls.

1. A little boat we give to you,
If storms you e'er should fear,
Just make for the land
As fast as you can
And anchor close to Pierre.
Sail Boat. MARIE LEWIN.
2. To Bessie Cowles, we give this little
bell.
To call up Ketcham, she should ring
it well.
Bell. BESSIE COWLES.
3. We give to Miss Wilson a little
trombone,
So Tom will not play his cornet all
alone.
Trombone. LAURA WILSON.
4. To Sadie Payne, we give
This pin of Pearl.
'Tis just as good as if
It came from Earl.
Pearl Brooch. SADIE PAYNE.
5. We hope Grace takes this ribbon
with delight.
Because we know her fav'rite color's
White.
White Ribbon. GRACE JEWELL.
6. This Cholly boy we give to you
With flaxen hair and eyes so blue.
We hope you'll keep him evermore,
For what is home without a Dorr?
Doll. JENNIE EVANS.
7. Now, Mabel, take this instrument,
'Tis given with the best intent.
We understand that you are bent on
Playing tunes for Archie Fenton.
Mouth Organ. MABEL SMITH.
8. To Little Mai,
We give today
A noisy rattle
That she may play.
Rattle. MAI McCORMAC.
9. You are of virtue possessed,
There is no virtue ever guessed
With which you're not already blessed
Therefore tonight we give to you
A medal as your right and due.
Medal. FRONIA BATES.
10. Miss Julia keep this little ticker
Hark! How it says to you "be quicker."
Just take it with you where you go
And watch, or you will be too slow.
Watch. JULIA MONAHAN.
11. To warm your heart you now must
learn,
Before you give it to Rathburn;
So take and feed this little flame,
'Twill surely help to change your
name.
Lamp. NATALIE JONES.
12. This picture frame so neatly made
Speaks volumes in itself.
Please take it home, don't be afraid
For Frank made it himself.
Picture Frame. FLORENCE KAUFMAN.
13. Nella Sweeney, the girl who can talk
To you we give this box of chalk,
Just use it on your grating voice
Then all your hearers will rejoice.
Box of Chalk. NELLA SWEENEY.

Commencement Week.

Tuesday Evening in the High School Building.

Class Day Exercises.

President's Address,
Howard David McFarland.

Class History,
Address to Undergraduates, }
Florence May Kaufman.

Girls' Prophecy and Presentation,
Arthur Reginald Walter.

Vocal Solo.....Sadie May Payne.

Boys' Prophecy and Presentation,
Bessie Ormiston Cowles.

Oration, "Lincoln at Gettysburg,"
William Leo Lynch.

Recitation, "The Hazing of Valiant,"
Nella Sweeney.

Farce.

Journey's End in Lovers' Meeting.

CHARACTERS.

Jack.....George Fraver.

Nellie.....Grace Margaret Jewell.

Patience.....Mai Rose McCormac.

Class Song.....Class 1903.

A Class Reception will be held in Seegar's Dancing Academy following the exercises at the High School.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON,

Graduating Exercises of the Court Street School in the Assembly Room of the High School.

THURSDAY EVENING,

In Sink's Opera House, will be held the Annual Commencement Exercises of the High School.

Commencement Exercises.

Music.....Orchestra

Invocation.

Salutatory,
Second Academic Honor,
JENNIE MAY EVANS.

Oration, "National Unity"
Scientific Honor,
ERWIN GOLLY MACFARLAND.

Recitation, "Gentlemen! The King!"
Robert Barr.
English Honor,
NATALIE REID JONES.

Music.....Orchestra.

Essay, "Neighborly Courtesies,"
Modern Language Honor,
MABEL WILLET TA SMITH.

Declamation, "The Ku Klux Klan,"
Partridge.
Oratorical Honor,
JOSEPH LOYD GOLLY.

Essay, "A Musical Olla-podrida,"
Mathematical Honor,
SADIE MAY PAYNE.

Music.....Orchestra.

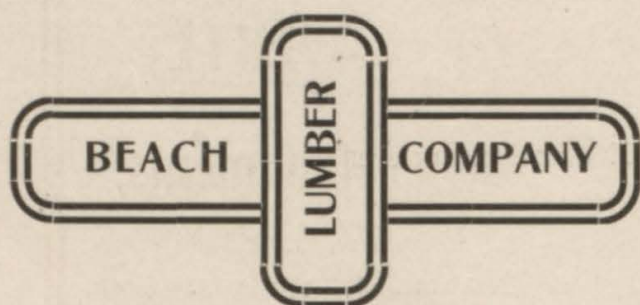
Recitation, "The Heart of Old Hickory,"
Will Allen Dromgoole.
Latin Honor,
LAURA ZILPHA WILSON.

Essay, "A Tale of Old Granada,"
Essay Honor,
FRONIA ELIZABETH BATES.

Oration, "Russia in Manchuria," }
Valedictory, }
Academic Honor,
JOHN HOYT STEVENS.

Friday Evening—Alumni Banquet.

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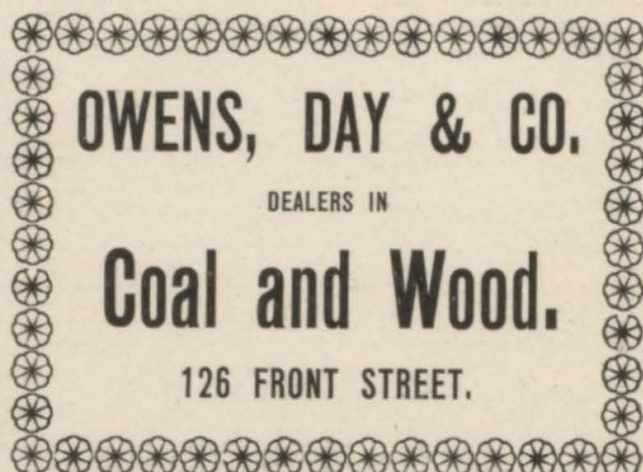
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